

## A lory song.

## Advice to the City or the Wiggs Loyalty explain'd

Remember y<sup>e</sup> wiggs what was formerly done, remember your mischeifs in forty and one, when  
 freind oppos'd freind, & father the son, then then the old cause, went rarely on the cap sata loft. and low was the  
 crowny Rable got up, and the nobles went down. Lay elders in tubbernall Bishops in robes, who  
 mournd y<sup>e</sup> sad fate and dreadfull disaster, of their royall master. by rebell betraied. Then =  
 London be wise & baffle their power and let them play y<sup>e</sup> old game no more hang up the Sker: these badcomers  
 these popular thieves. these rats of y<sup>e</sup> Tower, whose canting tale y<sup>e</sup> rable believes in a hurry, and never sorry  
 merrily they still go on, sye for shame we'r to tame, since they clame y<sup>e</sup> combat, Tan ta ra ra ra ton, ta ra ra ra,  
 Dub, a dub, a let y<sup>e</sup> Drum beat the strong militia guard the throne.

When faction possesse the popular voice  
 The cause is supply'd still with nonsense & noise  
 And Tony their speaker the rable leads on  
 He knows if wee prosper that he must run  
 Carolina must be his next station of ease  
 And London be rid of her worst disease  
 From plotters and from spies  
 From treason and lyes  
 We shall ever be free  
 And the law shall be able  
 To punish a Rebell  
 as cunning as he: then London &c.  
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Rebellion nere wanted a loyall pretence  
 These Villains swear all's for y<sup>e</sup> good of their R<sup>ty</sup>  
 Oppose our elections to show what they dare  
 And loosing their Charter arrest the Mayor  
 Fool! It was the first oth cickouldly crew  
 With Ell: and Jea: and Hub: the Jew  
 Tam'd sparks of the town  
 For walth and renown  
 Give the Divill his due  
 And such as we feare  
 Had their Sovereigne been there  
 had arrested him too: then London &c.

23. Sept. 1682.